DELL

OCTOBER 10¢

LOONEY TUNES

Boys! Girls! Win our thrilling

Red Goose **"TREASURAMA"**

and **FLY** to any city dotted on this MAP

FREE!

for an Expense-Paid Vacation Trip with ONE adult to keep you company

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TO WIN, JUST BE LUCKY!

Nothing to buy, name, write, or color so even tiny tots can win. Just pick up an entry blank at any Red Goose Shoe Dealer, fill it out, and mail it to Red Goose "TREASURAMA" at the address on entry blank.

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A glorious 10-day vacation trip to any city on the American Airlines system with paid transportation, hotel accommodations, and pocket money for the winners and their adult companions. Winners also get handsome junior pilot and junior stewardess uniforms. Trips can be taken during Christmas Holidays, Spring Holidays, or even next Summer if you like!

50 PRIZES EVERY 2 WEEKS!

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"HURRY" *TO YOUR RED GOOSE DEALER* for an Official Entry Blank!

"For store nearest you, check your classified directory."

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

BUGS BUNNY

MIGOSH! WHAT'S A LONELY OL' COONSKIN CAP DOING WAY BACK HERE IN THESE WILDERNESS-WOODS?

WHY, THIS CAP BELONGED TO DANIEL BOONE... THE GREAT PIONEER WOODSMAN!

JUMPIN' JAYBIRDS! WHAT A HISTORICAL RELIC! THE MUSEUM'LL DO NIP-UPS WHEN I BRING *THIS* IN!

JUST SHOWS WHAT GOOD MATERIAL THESE CAPS WERE MADE OF! IMAGINE IT HANGING THERE EVER SINCE OLD PIONEER DAYS!

BUT NEARBY..

DAD GUM IT! NOW WHERE WAS IT I HUNG THAT FOOL CAP OF MINE?

THERE'S JH' TREE, BUT A TWO-LEGGED CAP-STEALIN' RABBIT'S BEEN HERE!

L•M•168-5510

POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 263 Ninth Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.
LOONEY TUNES, No. 168, October, 1955. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President, Chicago advertising office, 360 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. Re-entered as second-class matter June 9, 1955, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Printed in the U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Subscriptions in the U.S.A., $1.00 per year, single copies, 10 cents; foreign subscriptions $2.00 per year; Canadian subscriptions, $1.20 per year. **Dell Subscription Service:** 10 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y. Copyright, 1955, by Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc. All rights reserved throughout the world.
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DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

THE VARMINT! I'LL TRACK HIM DOWN AS SHORE AS MY NAME'S DANIEL *BONE!*

YESSIREE! MY NAME ISN'T *ALMOST THE SAME* AS OL' DAN BOONE'S FER NOTHIN'!

BUT BACK TO BUGS...

IT JUST CAN'T BE GENUINE, BUGS! LOOK! IT SAYS *DANIEL B-O-N-E!* THAT SPELLS *BONE!*

OKAY! SO DAN MISSPELLED HIS OWN NAME! WHO'S GOT A BETTER RIGHT?

COME ON! THE HISTORICAL MUSEUM WILL KNOW THE REAL THING WHEN THEY SEE IT!

OKAY! BUT...YOU STAY HERE AND FINISH TAKING YOUR BATH, CICERO!

GEE WHIZ! I ALWAYS SEEM TO GET LEFT IN THE TUB WHEN THINGS ARE HAPPENING!

HURRY! WE WANT TO GET THERE BEFORE THEY CLOSE!

WHY DID IT HAVE TO BE A RABBIT? I BET THEY'RE WORSE'N TRACKIN' INJUNS!

DAGNAB CRITTER! I'LL SHOW HIM HE CAN'T SHAKE *ME!*

CEMENT

WHOOF!

(COUGH! COUGH!)...OH, ME! OL' DAN BOONE NEVER HAD TO PUT UP WITH STUFF LIKE THIS!

SAY, MATEY... DID YOU SEE A RABBIT WITH A COONSKIN CAP COME BY THIS WAY?

(GULP!) ER... N-NO! NOT *THIS* WAY!

TARNATION! MUST'VE LOST HIS TRAIL AT THE LAST FORK! BUT I'LL GIT HIM! HE CAN'T TAKE *MY* CAP AND GIT AWAY WITH IT!

!

HIS CAP!? OMIGOSH! *THE GHOST OF OL' DANIEL BOONE IS AFTER BUGS!*

JEEPERS! HE SHOULDN'T HAVE TOUCHED THAT CAP! I'VE GOTTA WARN HIM THAT SPOOK IS AFTER HIM... BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

BUGS! BUGS! THAT C-CAP... YOU... IT...

WHOA! SIMMER DOWN, CICERO!

NOBODY IN THE MUSEUM BELIEVED IT WAS DANIEL BOONE'S CAP!

YOU CAN HAVE IT IF YOU WANT IT, CICERO!

YEOW! NOT ME! IT'S *HAUNTED!*

HAUNTED??

IT'S TRUE! HONEST! THE REAL *GHOST OF DANIEL BOONE HAS COME BACK FOR IT! I SAW HIM!*

HE'S ON YOUR TRAIL, BUGS! HE'S *COMING FOR YOU!*

DANIEL BOONE'S *GHOST!?*

HEH! ARE YOU SURE YOU DIDN'T RECENTLY FALL ON YOUR HEAD OR SOMETHING, CICERO?

ALL RIGHT! GO AHEAD! LAUGH! BUT THERE HE COMES! *LOOK!*

SUFFERING SPOOKS! IT IS! B-BUT IT *CAN'T* BE! MAYBE WE'RE ALL SEEING THINGS!

GET RID OF THE CAP, BUGS!

THAT'S WHAT STARTED IT!

GET OUTA SIGHT!

AH! HE RAN OUT AND LEFT IT! JUST LIKE A SNEAKY RABBIT!

YOU'RE RIGHT, CICERO! IT'S THE GHOST OF OL' DANIEL BOONE, ALL RIGHT!

THERE! THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!

FELLOWS! IF THOSE HISTORY PROFS COULD SEE *THIS*... THEY'D *HAVE* TO ADMIT I WAS RIGHT ABOUT THAT LID!

BUT THE MUSEUM'S CLOSED NOW!

NO! THERE'S A LIGHT ON OUT BACK! PROBABLY THE HEAD MAN STILL LOCKING UP!

DON'T LET THE GHOST GET AWAY! KEEP HIM HERE! LET HIM HAUNT YOU OR SOMETHING TILL I GET BACK!

GO AHEAD, PORKY!

(GULP!) HAUNT US?

ER...OH, MISTER GHOST...ER...BOONE, I MEAN! DON'T GO! THERE'S STILL PLENTY OF SPOOKING TO BE DONE AROUND HERE!

?

WH-WHY DON'T YOU HAUNT...ER...ME FOR A CHANGE?

HO! HO! MY WHITE DUDS HAVE GOT THIS KNOBHEAD THINKIN' I'M A GHOST!

SO-O! YOU WANT SOME HAUNTIN', EH, SONNY? WA-AL...I'LL GIVE YOU MORE'N YOU ASKED FER!

OH, D-DEAR!

I HAVE IMPORTANT WORK TO DO, RABBIT! DON'T BOTHER ME WITH ALL YOUR SILLY IDEAS!

BUT IT IS THE GHOST OF DANIEL BOONE, DOC!

The PRICELESS BORGIA SCARF

WHOO-OO-EE!

LISTEN! THAT MUST BE HIM NOW!

?

BRING YOUR CAMERA! GET HIS PICTURE!

OH, DEAR! OF COURSE! YES...

WHOO-OO-EE!

THERE YOU ARE! GET IT READY! SNAP HIM!

MY GOODNESS! YES! YES!

QUICK! GET HIM!

HUH?

CLICK!

I GOT HIM!

OOPS!

!

BLUB!

(SPLUT! SPLUT!)... WHAT THE DING-DANG TARNATION'S GOING ON AROUND HERE?

!

YES! JUST WHAT *IS* GOING ON HERE? *HE'S NO GHOST!*

YOU'RE NO ROSEBUD YERSELF, CUTIE!

THE VERY IDEA! I'VE CERTAINLY GOT MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO THAN BANDY WORDS WITH MANIACS!

BUT, SIR! WE THOUGHT...

PURR-R-R!

AND TO THINK I LET THEM TEAR ME AWAY FROM SOMETHING AS IMPORTANT AS *THE BORGIA SCARF!*

CELESS BORGIA SCARF

I SUPPOSE I *SHOULD* HAVE PUT IT IN THE VAULT BEFORE I LEFT IT, BUT...

CLICK!

GOOD HEAVENS! IT'S GONE!

THE PRICELESS BORGIA SCARF! GONE! GONE!

STOLEN!

The PRICELESS BORGIA SCARF

SO THAT'S WHAT THAT GHOST ROUTINE WAS ABOUT! THEY WERE DRAWING ME OUTSIDE SO THEIR PARTNERS COULD SLIP IN HERE UNMOLESTED!

POLICE! HELP! THIS IS THE MUSEUM! THE PRICELESS BORGIA SCARF HAS BEEN STOLEN!

STOLEN??

YES, YES! BUT I MAY HAVE A PICTURE OF PART OF THE GANG RIGHT HERE IN MY CAMERA!

GREAT! WE'LL BE RIGHT OVER!

BUT AS FAR AS THE BOYS ARE CONCERNED, IT'S MORNING BEFORE THINGS START POPPING...

THANKS FER PUTTIN' ME UP, MATEYS! AND SORRY I WAS SO ORNERY YESTERDAY!

WHAT ABOUT ME... THINKING YOU WERE BOONE INSTEAD OF BONE!

PSHAW! EVERYBODY MAKES MISTAKES!

BUGS! LOOK AT THE MORNING PAPER!

MORNING NEWS

PRICELESS MUSEUM PIECE STOLEN!

BUT SNAPSHOT IDENTIFIES THIEVES!

RUSE USED TO DRAW MUSEUM HEAD OUT-SIDE BACK-FIRES ON GANG!

PART OF CROOK GANG.

HEY! THAT'S THE PICTURE HE TOOK OF US!

BUT THIS IS TERRIBLE! SOMEBODY ELSE MUST'VE BEEN UP TO THIS DIRTY WORK WHILE WE WERE THERE!

AND NOW WE'RE GETTING BLAMED FOR IT!

OH, GOLLY! THE POLICE WILL BE HERE FOR US ANY MINUTE!

NOT FER ME, THEY WON'T! I'M GOING BACK TO THE BACKWOODS WHERE THINGS MAKE MORE SENSE!

NO! YOU CAN'T, DAN! YOU'RE THE ONLY CHANCE WE'VE GOT TO CLEAR OURSELVES!

HUH? ME?

YOU SAID YOU CAN TRACK DOWN ANYTHING! YOU'VE GOTTA TRACK DOWN THE *REAL* CROOKS, SO WE CAN PROVE WE DON'T *KNOW* 'EM!

TRACK 'EM DOWN, EH?

SAY! MIGHT BE KIND OF EXCITING AT THAT! YESSIREE!

BUT, BUGS...

THEY'LL RECOGNIZE ANY OF US IF WE SHOW UP AROUND THE MUSEUM AGAIN!

HEH! NOT IF WE'RE DISGUISED, CHUMS!

SHORTLY...

PST! OKAY, DOC! TRY TO PICK UP THE CROOKS' TRAIL!

MUSEUM REAR ENTRANCE

WHAT'S THE MATTER? CAN'T YOU FIND ANY TRACES OF 'EM?

IF THERE'S A TRAIL... I'LL FIND IT!

SNORE! SNORE!

CONSARN IT! THERE'S NO TRAIL OUTSIDE HERE! IT MUST'VE BEEN AN *INSIDE* JOB!

AN *INSIDE* JOB?

THAT'S IT! SURE! THAT CHARACTER WHO SNAPPED OUR PICTURE YESTERDAY... MUST'VE REALIZED HE COULD USE IT AS EVIDENCE TO PUT THE BLAME *ON US!*

SO HE SNATCHED THAT PRICELESS ANTIQUE SCARF HIMSELF!

OF ALL THE NERVE! WHERE IS THAT SNAKE IN THE GRASS ??

THERE HE IS!

WHAT? YOU'RE *BACK* AGAIN!?

GANGWAY! LEMME AT HIM, MATEY! IT'S TIME FER A RECKONING!

WABOOM!

HELP! POLICE! THE THIEVES ARE BACK!

I'LL TEACH YOU TO PUT THE BLAME ON US!

KABOOM!

OW!

STOP! HOLD IT, DOC!

WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE?

THERE'S YOUR MUSEUM THIEF, OFFICER!

HE STOLE THAT PRECIOUS SCARF HIMSELF!

I DID NOT!

YOU DID!

HERE'S DANIEL BONE, THE GREAT TRACKER ...AND HE PROVED IT'S AN INSIDE JOB!

MEOW!

MEOW!

HEH! DON'T GET EXCITED, CHUMS! NOBODY'S ACCUSING YOU!

HEY! LOOK! THIS FANCY CLOTH UNDER THE KITTENS!

IT'S...IT'S THE BORGIA SCARF!

THE CAT TOOK IT FOR THEIR BED!

AND HE ACCUSED US!

WE COULD SUE YOU FOR THIS, MISTER!

I'M SORRY, BOYS!

I'LL DO ANYTHING TO MAKE AMENDS!

NATURAL HISTORY EXHIBITS

I'M WILLING TO CALL IT SQUARE, IF HE'LL JUST TAKE A FEW *MORE* PICTURES OF US!

?

OH, I WILL! I WILL!

AND SO

YESSIREE! AND WE'LL CALL THIS ONE... *THE FEARLESS HEROES!*

HEH! WHEN I SEE IT IN MY SCRAPBOOK... I WON'T EVEN BELIEVE IT MYSELF!

WARNER BROS CARTOONS INC
present

PORKY PIG

PETUNIA'LL BE HERE IN A MINUTE! WAIT'LL SHE SEES MY TERRIFIC NEW SKIN-DIVING OUTFIT!

SKIN-DIVING OUTFIT

I'LL BE ABLE TO WALK AROUND AND MAYBE EVEN FIND PEARLS AND SUNKEN TREASURE!

FLOP! FLOP!

FLOP! FLOP!

WAIT'LL PORKY SEES THIS BERRY PIE I MADE! AND I WONDER IF HE'LL NOTICE MY NEW DRESS?

RING!

WHAT'S THAT? WHAT'S THAT *STRANGE* NOISE?

FLOP! FLOP! FLOP! FLOP! FLOP!

EEEK!

PLOP!

?

AAGH!

PORKY PIG! YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF SCARING ME LIKE THAT! LOOK AT MY NEW DRESS!

I'M SORRY, PETUNIA! I WANTED TO SHOW YOU MY NEW SKIN-DIVING OUTFIT!

OH, GO SOAK YOUR HEAD!

WHAP!

LATER...

PETUNIA WILL FEEL DIFFERENTLY WHEN I FIND SOME PEARLS OR SUNKEN TREASURE OR SOMETHING!

UP ABOVE...

THIS IS A GOOD SPOT TO GET SPECIMENS! LET'S DROP ANCHOR AND LOWER THE NET!

OKAY!

OCEANLAND AQUARIUM SPECIMEN BOAT

HI, FELLOWS! SEEN ANY SUNKEN TREASURE AROUND?

CLONG!

TWEET! ♫♪ TWEET!

GOOD SPECIMENS! PUT THEM IN THE TANK AND WE'LL TAKE THEM RIGHT TO THE AQUARIUM!

SHORTLY...

OCEANLAND
SEE THE WONDERS OF THE OCEAN FLOOR!

HURRY UP, BOYS! DUMP 'EM IN!

SPLOSH!

WH-WHERE AM I? JEEPERS! I MUST HAVE BLACKED OUT!

I BETTER GO UP...SAY! THERE'S AN OLD WRECK!

AND...AND TH-THERE'S A TREASURE CHEST! I'M *RICH!* *I'M RICH!*

HA! HA! HA! I'LL BUY PETUNIA A MILLION DRESSES!

I'LL GO UP AND GET MY BEARINGS AND FIND MY BOAT!

HEY! YIKE! AN OCTOPUS! LET GO! LET GO!

LET GO... OR I'LL... I'LL STICK YOU WITH THIS CUTLASS!

HEY!

YOW!

PLOOSH!

CLONG!

HA! HA! BOY! WHAT AN ACT!

GEE, HE'S FUNNY, DADDY!

?

SAY, I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU CAME FROM, BUT IF YOU'LL REPEAT THAT ROUTINE EACH DAY, I'LL PAY YOU FIFTY DOLLARS A WEEK!

? ? ? ?

NO, THANKS! I'VE JUST DECIDED TO TAKE UP *KNITTING* FOR A HOBBY!

FLAP! FLAP!

FLAP!

LATER...

PORKY CALLED AND APOLOGIZED AND SAID HE'D TAKEN UP A *NEW, HARMLESS HOBBY!*

HE CERTAINLY GETS CARRIED AWAY WITH HIS IDEAS, BUT I JUST CAN'T STAY MAD AT HIM! I HOPE HE LIKES THIS PIE!

BING-BONG!

THAT *SOUND!* I'VE HEARD IT BEFORE! THOSE BIG SILLY FINS HE WORE ON HIS FEET FOR HIS SKIN-DIVING SUIT!

FLOP! FLOP! FLOP! FLOP!

WHY, THAT LITTLE DOUBLE-CROSSER! HE'S GOING TO SCARE ME AGAIN! I'LL SHOW *HIM!*

CLICK!

YOU THINK YOU'RE SMART, PORKY PIG!

SHPLOP!

URK!

WHY... WHY... YOU'RE *NOT* WEARING YOUR DIVING SUIT!

NO! JUST MY COMFY OLD *BEDROOM SLIPPERS!*

So...

ANYWAY, PETUNIA, IT WAS THE BEST-TASTING PIE I WAS EVER HIT WITH!

GLAD YOU LIKED IT!

WARNER BROS CARTOONS, INC.

Daffy Duck

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

HEAD FOR COVER, GUYS! DIVE INTO THE WOODS!

IT'S GETTING WORSE EVERY DAY! WE CAN'T FLY ANYWHERE WITHOUT GETTING SHOT AT!

WE DUCKS HAVE GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT FLYING CONDITIONS! THEY'RE GETTING TOO DANGEROUS! ANY SUGGESTIONS?

HMMM...

INASMUCH AS WE WANT TO CONTINUE FLYING, HOW ABOUT MAKING OUR FLIGHTS BY PLANE?

IMPOSSIBLE! WE COULD NEVER AFFORD AIRPLANE TRAVEL!

NO, NO! I MEAN FOR OUR DUCK ASSOCIATION TO GET A PLANE FOR OUR OWN USE!

THOSE DUCK HUNTERS WOULD NEVER FIRE AT US WHILE WE FLY OVERHEAD IN AN AIRPLANE!

HMMM...YOUR SUGGESTION HAS MERIT, DAFFY...BUT NOW WE HAVE TO FIND A DUCK TO PILOT THE PLANE!

IT WAS YOUR IDEA, DAFFY, SO *YOU'RE* OUR PILOT! WE'LL PUT YOU THROUGH FLIGHT SCHOOL!

SHORTLY...

THIS SEEMS TO BE A LIKELY PLACE OF HIGHER LEARNING!

FUDD'S FLYING SCHOOL
AIRPLANE PILOT TRAINING

GOOD MORNING, SIR! I WANT YOU TO TEACH ME TO FLY!

OUT OF MY OFFICE, DUCK! I HAVE NO TIME FOR YOUR WARPED TYPE OF HUMOR!

BUT, FUDDSY, YOU MISUNDERSTAND ME! I'VE COME PREPARED TO *PAY* FOR MY PILOT TRAINING!

ER...WEALLY? PILOT TWAINING? WHY CERTAINLY, MR. DUCK! THE FUDD FLYING SCHOOL IS AT YOUR SERVICE!

AFTER FILLING OUT THE USUAL FORMS. WE'LL PUT YOU THROUGH A FEW PWELIMINARY PHYSICAL TESTS!

PORKY, THE AMERICAN DUCK ASSOCIATION IS PUTTING DAFFY THROUGH OUR FLYING SCHOOL! GIVE HIM THE USUAL PWE-FLIGHT EXAMINATION!

ROGER!

FIRST, THE EYE TEST! READ THIS CHART FROM AS FAR AWAY AS YOU CAN!

AGFT
TVUP
CYFIN
GNOPAN

IT SAYS "AOTE NYLIR OXTUM SWADLIK" — BUT IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!

AGFT
TVUP
CYFIN
GNOPAN

NEXT I'LL GIVE YOU THE EQUILIBRIUM TEST! HOLD ON WHILE I SPIN YOU!

WHEN THE CHAIR STOPS SPINNING, WALK ALONG THE WHITE LINE!

!

HE'S FAILED ALL THE TESTS SO FAR!

IF THAT'S THE CASE, WE'LL HAVE TO WASH HIM OUT! HE'S THWOUGH!

OH, *NO, YOU DON'T!* IF YOU'RE SMART, YOU *WON'T* WASH ME OUT!

WHY NOT?

THINK WHAT PEOPLE WOULD SAY IF WORD GOT AROUND THAT FUDD'S FLYING SCHOOL COULDN'T EVEN TEACH A DUCK TO FLY!

GWACIOUS! THE DUCK'S WIGHT! I HAVE THE WEPUTATION OF MY FLYING SCHOOL TO THINK ABOUT!

VERY WELL THEN, BUT THIS IS AGAINST MY BETTER JUDGMENT! PORKY, TAKE THE STUDENT UP IN A PLANE AND SEE WHAT YOU CAN TEACH HIM!

RIGHT!

HERE'S A PARACHUTE FOR YOU, DAFFY! WE HAVE TO WEAR THEM BECAUSE OF REGULATIONS!

OKAY, IF YOU INSIST!

THIS IS OUR DUAL CONTROL TRAINER! YOU SIT IN FRONT, I'LL SIT IN BACK!

I'LL MAKE THE TAKE-OFF, THEN AFTER WE GET UP, WE'LL START THE LESSON!

FIRE WHEN READY, GRIDLEY!

AGH!

(GASP!) PLANES ARE NOT FOR ME! FLYING'S STRICTLY FOR THE B.RDS!

OKAY, DAFFY! WE'RE HIGH ENOUGH NOW FOR YOU TO TAKE OVER!

(MOAN!) NO, THANK YOU! I'M NOT TAKING OVER!

!

I'M TAKING OFF!

DAFFY! USE YOUR CHUTE!

REGULATIONS! ALWAYS REGULATIONS!

ZIP!

FWOOP!

MY, HOW TRANQUIL!

YIPE! THE DUCK HUNTERS! I'M DROPPING DOWN TO THE LAKE!

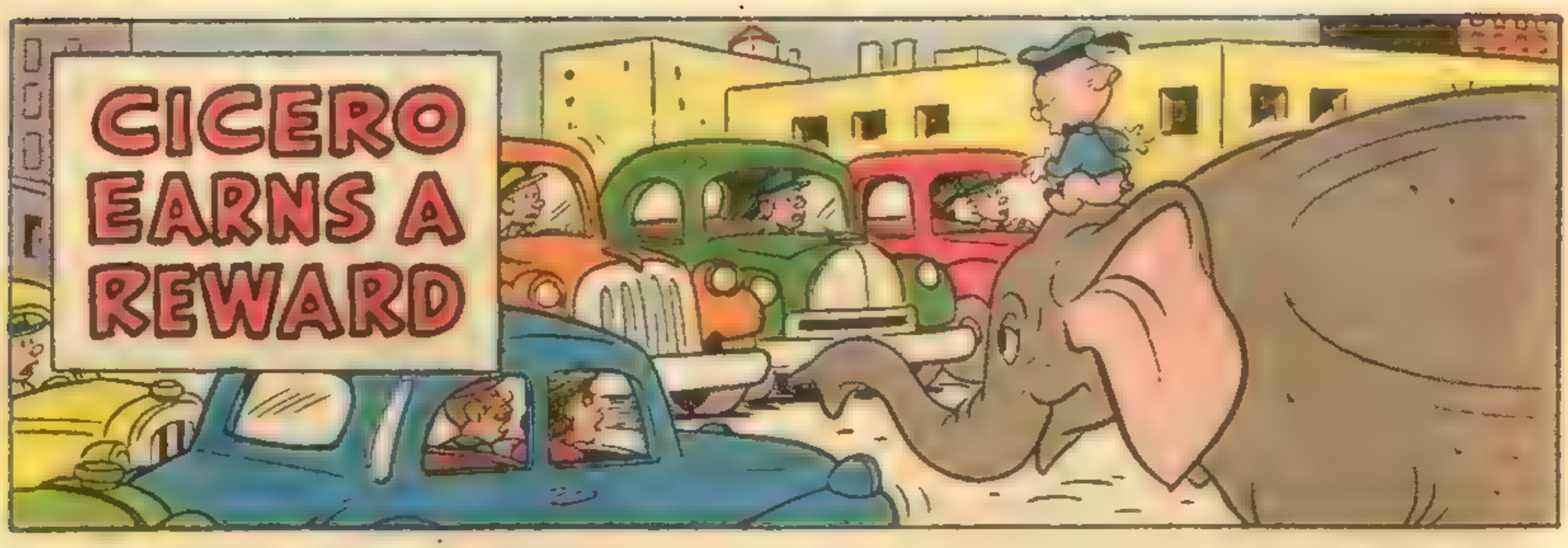
BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM!

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS! I'LL HAVE TO THINK OF ANOTHER WAY FOR US DUCKS TO TRAVEL!

BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM!

LATER...

YOU'LL HAVE TO ADMIT, FELLOWS, THAT THIS WAR SURPLUS BALLOON WAS REALLY A BARGAIN AT THE PRICE! WOO! WOO!



Cicero stomped angrily down the street, kicking at imaginary objects and throwing imaginary stones at imaginary targets. And all because Bugs and Porky had refused to take him along on a hike.

Suddenly, he had an idea. "I know," he thought. "I'll do something important. That'll stop them from treating me like a baby. But, what can I do?" he wondered, as he continued hiking along. Before he realized it, he was out in the country.

Glancing around to get his bearings, Cicero saw a big apple tree just ahead of him, and he hurried toward it. Picking a big ripe apple, he climbed into the tree and munched happily, still trying to think of something important to do.

Just as he was about to reach for another apple, he saw something big and gray coming down the road. "Jeepers!" he cried. "It's a real, live elephant!" Cicero was scared. "Maybe he'll go on by," he thought hopefully.

But the elephant did not go by. He stopped directly opposite the apple tree and, waving his trunk in the air, he sniffed loudly. Then he headed straight for the tree. A moment later, he was waving his trunk among the branches. When he located Cicero, he gently wrapped his trunk around Cicero's waist, lifted him out of the tree, and, seating Cicero on his head, started down the road toward town.

"Why," mused Cicero, "this is just like being in a circus." At the thought, he let out a yip. "I'll bet this elephant ran away from the circus at Carneyville." He glanced down at the animal. "Hey, you," he called. "Turn around! I'm taking you back to the circus. That would be the most important something there is."

But the elephant lumbered on. He was headed for town, and Cicero could not turn him in the opposite direction.

"Oh, well," sighed Cicero, giving up. "Maybe the traffic in town will stop him."

The elephant, however, stopped the traffic! And Cicero found himself in the center of a jam of honking cars.

Spotting Elmer Fudd at a hot dog stand across the street, Cicero got an idea.

"Elmer," he yelled, "bring me some peanuts, quick."

"Wight, Cicewo," replied Elmer. And out he rushed with a bag of peanuts which he tossed up to Cicero.

One by one, Cicero dropped the peanuts to the ground, each one a little further to the right of the elephant's trunk, until he had Mister Elephant turned clear around.

"Now," grinned Cicero, tossing peanuts out in front of the elephant, "I'll get you back to the circus, I betcha."

But at that moment, the manager of the circus, and the elephant trainer, drove up in a car.

"How did you do it?" asked the trainer as he lifted Cicero down.

"Well . . . " began Cicero. And then, for the next fifteen minutes, while reporters scribbled and flash bulbs popped, Cicero dramatically told his story.

"I think a reward is in order," said the manager. And he pressed six passes and a ten-dollar bill into Cicero's hand.

"Oh, boy," Cicero cried. "Just wait till Bugs and Porky hear about this. They won't treat me like a baby any more, I betcha."

And Bugs and Porky didn't. Well, not for a long time, anyway.

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS INC. present

Mary Jane and Sniffles and The LOAFER GOPHER

OH, HELLO, SNIFFLES! WANT TO HELP? I'M GATHERING SOME OF THESE PRETTY AUTUMN LEAVES FOR MOTHER'S TABLE DECORATION!

WELL, I GUESS THIS IS ENOUGH... UH-OH! MY WATCH IS CAUGHT ON THIS BRANCH!

OH, DEAR! IT PULLED IT RIGHT OFF!

OH, **NO!** IT FELL INTO A HOLE!

THAT WATCH BAND **WAS** LOOSE! I SHOULD HAVE HAD IT FIXED!

I CAN'T SEE IT! THIS HOLE GOES 'WAY DOWN!

GEE! I KNOW WHO LIVES HERE! OLD **GROUCHY GOPHER!** I'M AFRAID YOU CAN KISS YOUR WATCH GOOD-BY!

WHY?

HE KEEPS ANYTHING THAT FALLS INTO HIS HOLE! "FINDERS KEEPERS"... THAT'S HIS MOTTO!

WELL, MY WATCH IS **ONE** THING HE'S NOT GOING TO KEEP! MOTHER WOULD NEVER FORGIVE ME IF I LOST IT!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

I'M GOING DOWN AND TALK TO HIM!

T-TALK TO HIM?

SURE! AFTER I MAKE MYSELF **SMALL!**

OH, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

THERE! WANT TO COME WITH ME, SNIFFLES?

I-I-GUESS SO!

OOPS! IT'S STEEPER THAN I THOUGHT!

WELL, HERE'S THE BOTTOM... BUT NO WATCH!

LET'S FOLLOW THIS TUNNEL!

NO TRESPASSING! G. GOPHER

AND WHAT, MAY I ASK, ARE YOU DOING IN MY HOME? CAN'T YOU READ SIGNS?

OH-OH!

I'M LOOKING FOR... WHY! YOU'RE **WEARING MY WATCH!**

YOUR WATCH, DID YOU SAY? IT'S **MY** WATCH NOW! YOU THREW IT DOWN INTO MY HOLE, DIDN'T YOU?

IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!

NO MATTER! NOW, PLEASE GO! I HAVE TO START LAYING IN MY WINTER FOOD SUPPLY! THE TASK IS ODIOUS ENOUGH WITHOUT BEING INTERRUPTED!

GEE, MOTHER WILL BE AWFULLY ANGRY WITH ME!

HMM! PERHAPS I CAN ASSURE MYSELF OF AN INDEFINITE SUPPLY OF FOOD OUT OF THIS!

GEE, I'M SORRY!

ONE MOMENT, PLEASE!

YES?

IT'S JUST POSSIBLE I MIGHT GIVE YOU THE WATCH IF YOU COULD SEE YOUR WAY CLEAR TO DO ME A SLIGHT FAVOR!

OH, CERTAINLY! I'LL DO **ANYTHING** TO GET MY WATCH BACK!

WELL, AS YOU KNOW, I AM PREPARING TO HIBERNATE FOR THE WINTER!

PERHAPS YOU COULD ASSIST ME! I COULD USE A BIT OF FRUIT, A FEW NUTS, AND SUCHLIKE TO FILL ME UP!

OH, I THINK WE CAN GET THAT FOR YOU!

SURE!

SPLENDID! BUT HURRY! I AM VERY HUNGRY!

SOMEWHAT LATER..

NOW..HOW ABOUT THE WATCH?

GOODNESS SAKES! **THESE** TIDBITS SIMPLY WHETTED MY APPETITE!

JIMINY WICKETS! WHAT DOES IT TAKE TO FILL HIM UP?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT I HAVE TO GET MY WATCH BACK!

FOUR APPLES, TWO EARS OF CORN, AND A BOWL OF CHILI LATER...

AREN'T YOU FULL YET?

WELL, LET ME SEE...

IF I TAKE THIS WATCH OFF, I'LL HAVE ROOM FOR A BIT OF DESSERT! MINCE PIE WITH HARD SAUCE, FOR EXAMPLE!

YOU KNOW, I'VE GOT A FEELING HE'S NOT GOING TO GIVE YOUR WATCH BACK! HE'S JUST TAKING ADVANTAGE OF US!

Y-YOU REALLY THINK SO?

AND I MIGHT NEED A LI'L SNACK WHEN I AWAKEN IN THE SPRING!

IT'S NOW OR NEVER!

RUN, MARY JANE, I'VE GOT YOUR WATCH!

HEY!

COME BACK, YOU LITTLE RASCALS! YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO FILL ME UP BEFORE I GAVE YOU THE WATCH! THAT WAS OUR AGREEMENT!

YOU'VE ALREADY EATEN MORE THAN **TWO** NORMAL GOPHERS! THERE'S NO REASON FOR YOU TO BE SO PIGGISH!

HE'S GAINING ON US!

JIMINY! HE'S SURE FAST ON HIS FEET!

YOU WOULDN'T WANT ME TO STARVE, WOULD YOU?

YOU WON'T STARVE!

WHAT WAS THAT?

OOF!

MY GOODNESS! HE'S SO FAT, HE GOT STUCK IN A NARROW PLACE IN HIS OWN TUNNEL!

HELP! I'M JAMMED TIGHT!

NOW WILL YOU ADMIT YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH TO EAT?

I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO ADMIT IT!

MOMENTS LATER...

HE WAS SURE GRATEFUL WHEN WE PULLED HIM LOOSE!

YES, BUT HE STRETCHED THIS WATCH BAND! IT'S HOPELESS!

OH, NO! THERE IT GOES AGAIN!

YIKE! DO WE HAVE TO GO THROUGH ALL THAT AGAIN?

PLOP!

HEY, LOOK! HE THREW IT BACK!

PLOP!

HEE! HEE! I GUESS HE'S LEARNED HIS LESSON!

SO HAVE I! I'M GOING TO BUY A NEW BAND AS OF RIGHT NOW!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. presents

TWEETY and SYLVESTER

GWACIOUS! I CAN'T MAKE UP MY MIND WHICH ONE I WANT FOR A PET!

PETS

WHY DON'T YOU TAKE THEM *BOTH* HOME AND DECIDE LATER?

A GOOD IDEA! I SHOULD KNOW WHICH ONE TO KEEP IN A DAY OR TWO!!

I'LL HAVE THEM DELIVERED IMMEDIATELY!

HMMM! IF I DON'T DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT TWEETY BIRD, I'LL BE DONE OUT OF A GOOD HOME!

TWEET!

Acme PET SHOP

AS THE TRUCK SPEEDS TO ITS DESTINATION...

WHEN HE SEES THE SPOTS — *BACK* YOU'LL GO!

OH, DEAR!

SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH THE TWEETY BIRD! HE'S COVERED WITH SPOTS

ER — HE WASN'T THAT WAY WHEN WE LEFT!

HE MUST HAVE GOTTEN INTO THE PAINT ON THE TRUCK! OF COURSE! THAT'S IT!

THERE !! AS GOOD AS NEW!

TWEET! ♪♫♪

HEH, HEH! HE'S A VERY *CUTE* LITTLE FELLOW!

BAH!

I'LL SEE YOU LATER! I MUST CLEAN UP THE HOUSE! I INVITED MY BOSS OVER FOR DINNER TONIGHT!

PURRRR!

♫ TWEET! ♪♫♪

I'VE A BETTER WAY TO GET RID OF YOU!!

YOO-HOO! HERE I AM, PUDDY TAT!!

CLICK!

WHIR-RRRRR!

GWACIOUS! WHAT'S THAT WACKET?

WHIRRRR! ORK! EEK! OOKS! KWIRRR!

IT'S THE PUSSYCAT! HOW IN THE WORLD DID HE GET IN THERE?

WHIRRRR!

OOK! ARK! EEK!

SCWAM, CAT!! JUST LOOK WHAT YOU DID TO MY FLOORS!

NOW DON'T YOU MOVE FROM THAT SPOT!

HEH, HEH!

I'LL LET YOU OUT TO EXERCISE A BIT!

I'LL NEVER GET THE CLEANING DONE AT THIS WATE!

TWEET! ♪♪♪

I'LL F.X YOU TH.S TIME!

WHAT A BREAK! AN OPEN WINDOW, AND A BIRD — GONE FOREVER!

SLAM!

WELCOME TO YOUR NEW HOME, SYLVESTER! (SIGH!)

THE PUDDY TAT IS SO SURE I'M GONE! HE'S SOUND ASLEEP!

THERE ARE MANY WAYS FOR A LITTLE TWEETY BIRD TO ENTER A HOUSE!

FIRST, A LITTLE MUD FROM THAT PLANT!

JUST LIKE PUDDY TAT FOOTPRINTS!

I GUESS THESE DISHES ARE PILED HIGH ENOUGH!

THERE! THE STRING IS TIED TO THE TABLE CLOTH!

NOW I'LL TIE THE OTHER END TO THE PUDDY TAT'S TAIL!

Z-

PICTURES, VASES, LAMPS— ARE ALL TIED WITH STRING!

I ALSO TIE THEM TO THE PUDDY TAT'S TAIL!

NOW I WAKE UP THE PUDDY TAT !!

WAKE UP, PUDDY TAT !!

HUH ?

YOU CAN'T CATCH ME !!

YOU !!

WHY, I'LL...

ZIP!

CRASH! BAM!! CLATTER! KA-RUNCH! BONG!

WHAT WAS THAT ?

EEK !! MY NICE CLEAN HOUSE !

THAT SETTLES IT! I'LL TAKE YOU BOTH BACK AND GET A GOLDFISH !

LATER...

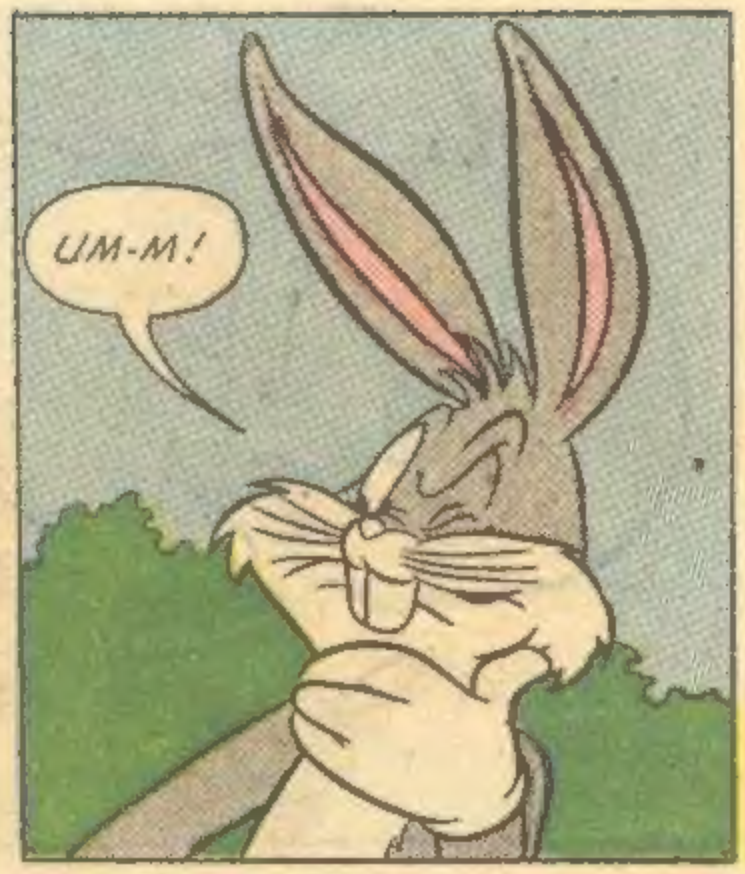
TWEET TWEET

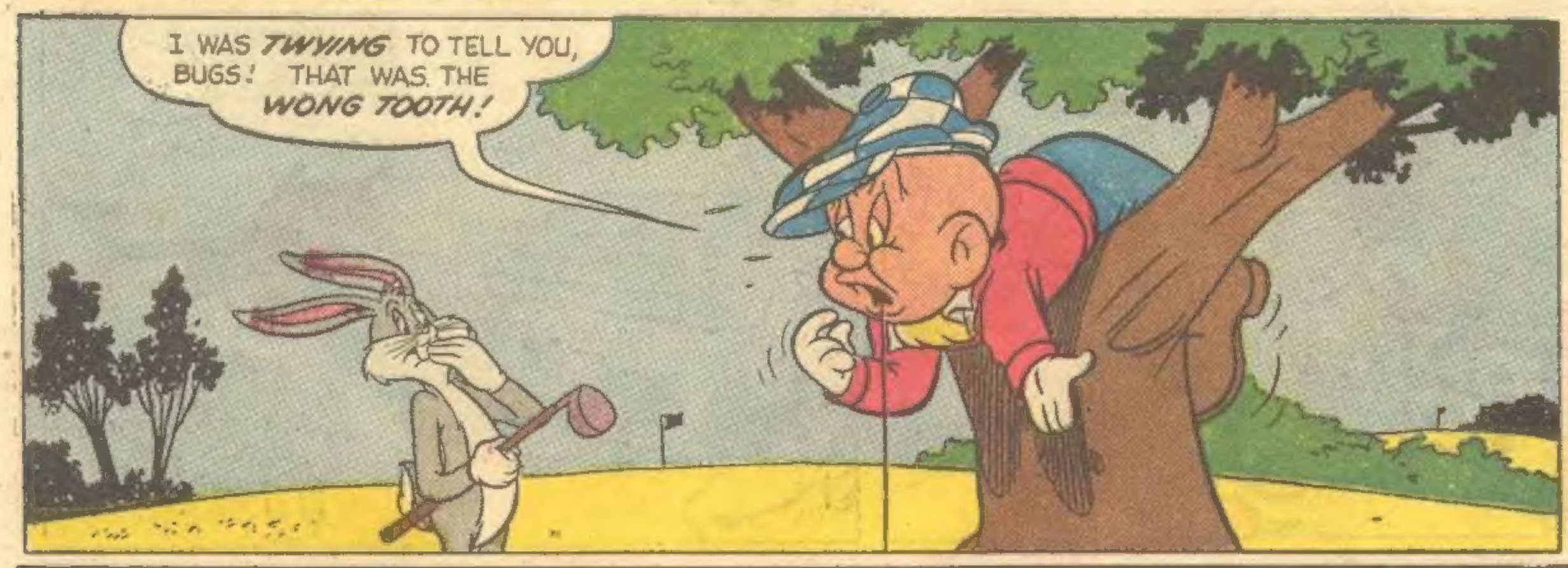
PET SHOP

OH, SHUSH !

BOTH FOR SALE VERY CHEAP!

BUGS BUNNY and ELMER FUDD





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Bendix Multi-Speed Gear Shift

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Speedy Schwinn Middleweight Tires

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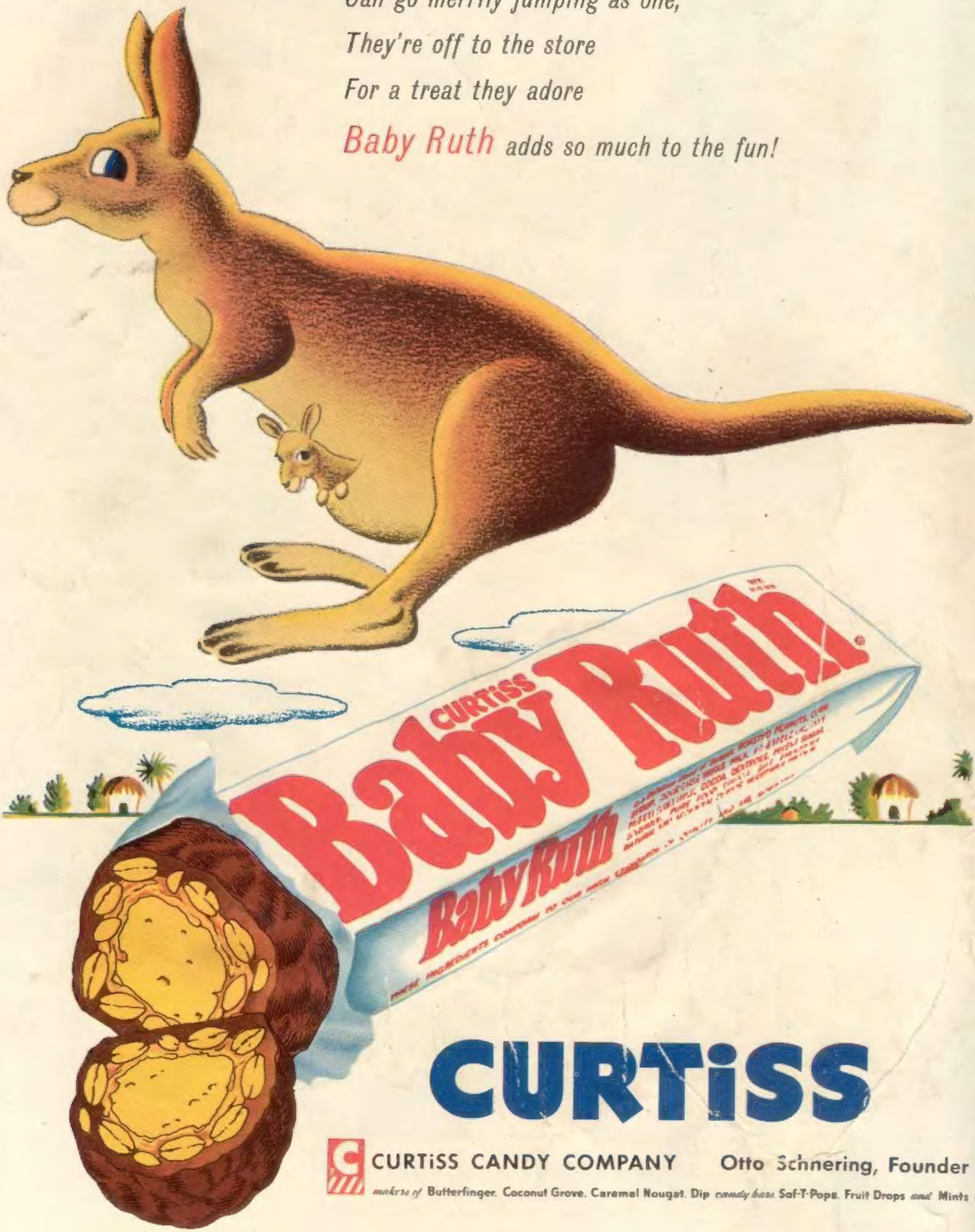
Can go merrily jumping as one,

They're off to the store

For a treat they adore

Baby Ruth *adds so much to the fun!*



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